

INSIDE-  
UNCLE PIGG POSTER!

# POINK!

No 6

EVERY FORTNIGHT

12th to 25th JULY, 1986

Australia 85c  
New Zealand 90c  
Malaysia \$1.80.

30p



POINK GOES ANIMAL CRACKERS

# The Story Behind The Cover!

I'm determined to make this 2 nice comic! I've persuaded that Piggy to put my Percy and I on the cover of this "animals" issue!



PHOTO BOOTH

Here you are Mr. Lighthouse! Go to have your picture taken!

I didn't tell her that I want a few other things on the cover as well!



Come on you lot!

Smile when the light flashes, Percy... Erik! What's that?



Smile, everybody!

Wow! You're crushing my Percy!



## MISTER BIG NOSE

THAT'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE OFTEN. A MAN WITH A PIG'S HEAD!

HOW DARE YOU! THAT'S NOT WHAT I AM AT ALL, MISTER BIGNOSE!

WHAT ARE YOU, THEN?

I'M A HUGE, UGLY BUGGIE THAT LIKES DRESSING IN SMART SUITS!

BANK



You'll take a SHINE to OINK'S SUMMER SPECIAL!



Art: Doug Mackay

# "ASHAGGY BIRD STORY"



ARNDT &



UNCLE PIGG SAYS: "SAY  
IT WITH FLOWERS—SEND  
A BUNCH OF PLOPPIES!"



HERE HE IS... BRITAIN'S CRAZIEST CON-MAN...

# SWINDLER SID

EARLY ONE EVENING, SID WAS CONTEMPLATING  
YET ANOTHER SWINDLE.



GASP! THAT DOG...



# HUGO

THE HUNGRY HIPPO...



THE ONE THING I LIKE ABOUT NEW HOUSING ESTATES IS .....



THEY BUILD EVERYTHING IN BITE-SIZE PIECES!

CHOMP



## VERNON THE VET'S CREATURE FEATURE

### TIP-TOP TIPS!

People have been asking me about grasshoppers – about their diets, how many heads do they have, do they really hop grass, do they sleep, do they read comics, how many grasshoppers would it take to fill the Albert Hall, and so on? And to be quite honest I've no idea.

Fleas can be a nuisance at this time of year. The best way I know to get rid of pesky fleas is to sell your cat and dog.

Canaries are going cheap at the moment, and you can always get them on higher perches.

If your ant-eater won't eat ants, try him with a few uncles. Failing that, a juicy grandparent might bring his appetite back.

A tip for people who like to race pigeons – let them give you a head start, because they're very fast.

### Pets for Sale Lost & Found

Dog with no legs. Taking him for walks can be a drag, but he's faithful and won't run off.

Doberman Pinscher – will pinch other things besides Dobermans

Piranha Fish. Ring Jimmy Nohends. Tel 057777.

Denny the talking parrot, also does female impersonations.

Three blind mice... see how they run.

Tortoise shells, for homeless tortoises.

101 dalmatians to good home. Ring W. Disney 923011.

St. Bernard for good home. Loves children, especially in curnies

Hand made wigs for bald eagles. Ring Paul Daniels.

Found – Three blind mice and their three guide dogs. Ring the farmers wife

Lost – one balding, flea-bitten, scabby cat called Peter. If found please keep.

Lost – Black mongrel dog. Doesn't answer to name 'cause it's deaf

Lost – Hundreds of lemmings, last seen on cliff edge.

Lost – Barney the brainless homing pigeon



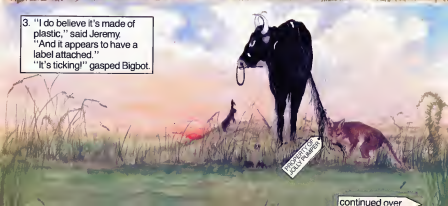
# TWEE TALES PRESENT - THE WONDERFUL WILDLIFE OF WATERY DOWN



1. Bigbot the rabbit poked his head out of his hole one morning to find a large bull near his warren.



2. Along came Jeremy the clever fox. "Where did that bull come from?" asked Jeremy. "I don't know. And I don't know why it's standing so still," replied Bigbot.



3. "I do believe it's made of plastic," said Jeremy. "And it appears to have a label attached." "It's ticking!" gasped Bigbot.

continued over



4. Suddenly, the bull exploded!

5. Along came Jolly Pumper, the dear little rabbit whose japes made life on Watery Down such fun. He called down into the crater where Jeremy and Bigbot lay dazed. "What did you think of my little joke?"

6.

It was a-bomb-in-a-bull!!

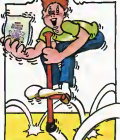
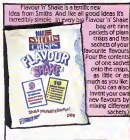
POSSIBLY  
JOLLY

... they  
replied.

HEE, HEE!

THE END

# SIX WAYS TO SHAKE YOUR OWN FLAVOUR CRISPS.



**NEW FLAVOUR 'N' SHAKE. SIX FLAVOURS IN ONE BIG BAG.**

Salt 'n' Vinegar • Smokey Bacon • Fish 'n' Chips • Cheese & Onion • Worcester Sauce • Tomato Ketchup.



# BURP!

THE SMELLY MENACE FROM OUTER SPACE!

IT'S A MACHINE THAT MAKES YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE.



MY LATEST INVENTION IS FINISHED AT LAST!



THIS IS BOUND TO MAKE ME POPULAR WITH THE EARTH PEOPLE.



HELLO, CHIEF! LET ME GRANT YOU ANYTHING YOU WISH.

I WISH I WAS AN ENORMOUS BIG FURRY THING THAT ATE SKYSCRAPERS AND TERRIFIED EVERYONE.



CLICK! YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND SQUIRE!

THANK YOU SO MUCH! GLOP!



A FEW MORE WISHES LIKE THAT AND I'LL PROBABLY BE THE MOST POPULAR PERSON ON EARTH!



FIRE AWAY... OF COURSE, YOU CAN'T PLEASE EVERYONE ALL THE TIME!





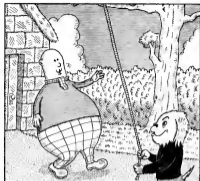
By Marc Ritey

# Rupert the Bear

EPISODE  
No. 199.023



1. One day, Cecil the creepy Chihuahua came to Rupert's window. 'Will you help me with my stall at the church fete, please, Rupert?' asked Cecil.



2. 'Of course,' chuckled Rupert, coming out to meet Cecil. 'I expect you want me to organise the tombola for you?'



3. 'I bet you want me to take charge of the whole event' continued Rupert. 'Not exactly,' said Cecil, letting an anvil fall from a nearby tree onto Rupert's head. Imagine Rupert's surprise!

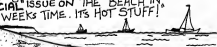


4. Mister Voie the Vicar praised Cecil's stall at the fete. 'I got these lovely items from Rupert,' said Cecil. 'What a good boy he is,' said the Vicar. 'It's a shame he seems to have dis-a-pear-ed recently.'

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Hamantha Fox says:

'I'm looking forward to reading my OINK! SUMMER SPECIAL\* ISSUE ON THE BEACH IN TWO WEEKS TIME. IT'S HOT STUFF!'



# UNCLE PIGG'S AMAZING FACTS

ABOUT ANIMALS  
BY HARRY WILSON



**WHAT MAKES HYENAS LAUGH?**  
WATCHING 'THE YOUNG ONES' ON TELEVISION, THIS COMIC, AND SEEING VERY FAT MEN SLIP OVER ON BANANA SKINS



**THE POOR OLD KIWI BIRD**



THIS NOCTURNAL NATIVE OF NEW ZEALAND CANNOT FLY, NOR CAN IT DANCE THE TANGO, PEEL AN ORANGE, PROGRAMME A COMPUTER, OR PLAY TENNIS, AND IT HAS NEVER WON ANYTHING ON THE FOOTBALL POOLS.

**AUSTRALIA'S DUCK-BILLED PLATYPUS**

IS THE ONLY MAMMAL IN THE WORLD THAT HAS A BEAK AND WEBBED FEET, LAYS EGGS, AND DOES ROLF HARRIS IMPERSONATIONS



**THE CHAMELEON, THE ANIMAL KINGDOMS MASTER OF DISGUISE, CAN BLEND UNOBTAINABLY INTO ALMOST ANY BACKGROUND...**



**BAT TYPES**

THERE ARE SOME 1300 KNOWN BAT SPECIES. HERE ARE JUST FOUR WELL-KNOWN ONES...



**THE WOMBAT BAT**



**FRUIT BAT**



**CRICKET BAT**



**ACRO BAT**

**KEEPING IN TOUCH**

A GROUP OF RABBITS LIVING NEAR A NAVAL BASE HAVE LEARNED TO COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER OVER GREAT DISTANCES BY USING SEMAPHORE SIGNALS (SEE PAGE 24)



# Terry Wogham

WITH

Felicity Hendal





MICHAEL PORKINSON MEETS

# ★★★UNCLE PIGG★★★

Rowing reporter Michael Parkinson was granted the immense honour of an audience with the biggest name in comics today ..... UNCLE PIGG!



M: Er ... hello, your majesty ...  
UP: Stop grovelling by the door and come in, Parkinson! Your appearance is a disgrace! Look at you ... clean shirt, neat tie, polished shoes ... that's not a proper image for a pig to present! Here, I'll tip a bucket of ~~excrement~~ *excrement* over you!  
M: Gliaar!  
UP: That's better. Now, let's get on with the interview. Ask me a question.

M: Er, how ...?  
UP: How did I first get the idea for 'OINK'? Well, even as a piglet, I realised I had a destiny! A mission to transform British comics, to bring fun and laughter to pig-lovers everywhere, and to make pots of money.

M: Er, how ...?  
UP: How do I do it? Easy! I use the funniest writers and artists, and reward them well. Why, just last week I tossed J.T. Dagg an extra bone for his work on the 'Streethogs'.

M: How, er ...  
UP: How do I answer critics like Mary Lighthouse, who says that 'OINK' is too rude and cheeky? Well, I'm very calm and reasonable about it ... I show her the letters from readers who say I've brightened up their lives. If that doesn't work, I just wiggle my bottom at her and make rude noises. Any more questions?

M: Er, how ... how ... much am I getting paid for this article?  
UP: Are you mad? YOU'RE paying ME for the privilege of talking to me! I charge £50 a minute, so that comes to .... (Sounds of Uncle Pigg's pocket calculator working, and Parkinson fainting and falling to the floor).

NOW TURN OVER  
FOR A PULL-OUT POSTER OF  
THE PORKY POWERHOUSE  
HIMSELF! IT'LL MAKE YOUR  
TROTTERS TREMBLE WITH  
PLEASURE!

\*\*\*\*\*





JIMMY BUNG, ALIAS  
RUBBISH MAN, GETS  
A TERRIBLE SHOCK!!!!



GULP!  
ALL THE  
DUSTBINS  
HAVE  
GONE!

WITHOUT A BIN  
I CAN'T CHOOSE  
INTO RUBBISHMAN  
AND SAVE THE WORLD



...AND THE WORLD DOES  
NEED SAVING, CHUMS.....



IT IS I  
'RUST MAN'  
WHO HAS STOLEN  
ALL THE DUSTBINS  
IN THE CITY....



I WAS ONCE A  
POWERFUL ANDROID,  
BUT WHEN MY INVENTOR  
LOST HIS GOVERNMENT  
GRANT I WAS THROWN  
ON TO THE SCRAPHEAP  
AND LEFT TO RUST....  
BUT I HAVE  
RETURNED!

CLONK! BONK! SKRINK!



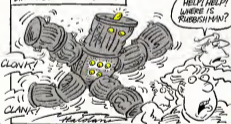
WORKING THROUGH  
THE NIGHT I SHALL  
CREATE AN INVINCIBLE  
MONSTER! HA! HA!

AT THE CRACK OF DAWN 'BIN-MAN' IS  
COMPLETE.....



NOW!  
DESTROY THE  
CITY!!!

'BIN-MAN' GOES BERSERK!



CLONK!  
CLANK!

HELP! HELP!  
WHERE IS  
RUBBISHMAN?



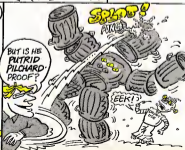
MY ONLY HOPE IS  
TO SQUEEZE INTO  
THIS LITTER BIN...



DOO! IT'S  
ZOWIE!



TO THE  
RESCUE!



BUT IS HE  
PUTRID  
PILCHARD-  
PROOF?

SPLAT!  
POW!  
POW!

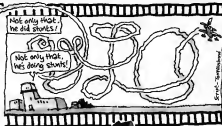
EEK!



THE WORLD IS SAFE AGAIN...  
RUST IN PEACE!

TOO LATE!  
'BIN-MAN' IS  
BULLET-PROOF,  
BOMB-PROOF  
AND MISSILE-  
PROOF.....





# COMPETITION WINNER! WHAT A PIGSTY OF A BEDROOM!



Simon Sarfas of Tetbury wins a small prize for this almost perfect mess! (It would have been a **BIG** prize if he'd had a copy of 'Oink' lying on his bedroom floor!)



Send your Messy Bedroom Photos to Uncle Pigg c/o OINK!



## When Dinosaurs Ruled The Earth



32  
MEAN WHILE, DOWN ON  
THE FARM:



THOSE SHEEP  
NEVER TAKE ANY  
NOTICE OF ME!

IF THERE'S  
ONE THING I  
HATE IT'S GROP  
SPRAYING!

WITH A QUACK QUACK  
HERE AND A QUACK  
QUACK THERE, HERE A  
QUACK, THERE A QUACK  
EVERYWHERE A QUACK  
QUACK ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

STOP QUACKING  
ALL DAY OR I'LL  
BLOW YOUR HEADS  
OFF!

UNCLE PIGG  
WUZ HERE..

WATER, THERE'S  
A FLY IN MY  
SWILL AND IT'S  
EATING FASTER  
THAN I AM!

WE MOVED FROM  
BATTERY FARMING  
TO CLOCKWORK FARMING

EAT  
AT  
JOE'S  
STEAK  
HOUSE &  
GRILL

BANX



# STREET HOGS!

El Pewke's Coffee Bar

WE LEFT DIRTY HARRY AND EMMA PIG IN THE HANDS OF THE MAFIA IN RIO DE HAMERO.

LET'S PLAY ALONG FOR A WHILE...



DIRTY HARRY

EMMA PIG

HI-FAY

HOGGY BARE

I SUSPECT WE'RE GOING TO SEE DON POLONEY'S SAUSAGE-SMUGGLING OPERATION - FROM THE INSIDE!!!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN NEW PORK CITY...

WH! I'VE BEEN TIED UP HERE SINCE I ISSUED ONE!! AND THOSE RATBAGS ARE GETTING CLOSER.



-SUDDENLY-!!!



GUESS THE SITUATION HAD ME SWARTING SO MUCH, I JUST SLIPPED FREE LIKE A GREASED PIG!! WHOPEE!!!

NOW I GOTTA GET HELP IN CASE THOSE MAFIA DUDES COME AFTER ME AGAIN!!



COUNCIL PIG  
MAYOR  
HAMMOND

COUNCIL PIG  
MAYOR  
HAMMOND

COUNCIL-PIG HAMMOND IS THE FIRST-EVER PIG TO BE ELECTED MAYOR! HE'LL HELP ME!!

INSIDE...

THE MAYOR (I MAY AT THE MOMENT) BUT YOU CAN TELL ME YOUR PROBLEM...

YOU BET S-S-S-IT ALL STARTS WHEN...

TWO HOURS LATER...

-AN' THEN I ESCAPED AN' CAME HERE!!!

WHAT AN INTERESTING TALE!! (YAWN)

WE'VE FOUND HIS SECRET BASE! BUT WILL WE LIVE TO TELL THE TALE?

DON'T WORRY, MR. BARE! I'LL MAKE SURE YOUR ENEMIES GET PICKED UP BY THE POLICE!!



BUT... HELLO? HIT-MEN INCORPORATED?! I WANT TO PUT OUT A CONTRACT ON HOGGY BARE!!!



BACK IN THE JUNGLE...



IT'S DON POLONEY!

UNLOAD-A DOSE PIGS!!



NEXT: INTO THE BACON SLICER?

# HORACE (UGLY FACE) WATKINS



HELLO, MRS. COW!

MOOOOOW!

WAH! MILK'S POURING OUT THAT UGLY KID'S REALLY SHAKEN HER!



COME WITH ME, SON. YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP ME AGAIN.



JUST GO IN THERE AND SAY HELLO TO THE HENS.



HELLO HENS!



IT'S WORKED! YOU'VE SCARED MY HENS INTO LAYING EGGS!



SAY, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SPEND YOUR SUMMER HOLS WITH US ON THE FARM!



A ROLLER-COASTER OF FUN IS COMING FOR YOU!

DON'T MISS OINK'S SUMMER SPECIAL ISSUE - ON SALE JULY 26th!





LATER THAT NIGHT....



# TOM THUG



IMPORTANT ADVICE FOR ALL DINK READERS: I HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THE FACTS OF LIFE AND I HAVE DECIDED THAT I WILL NOT BE A THUG ANY MORE.



"PLOT DOWN TO YOUR NEWSMAGNETS AND FORTHRIGHT!"

# JIMLL Fix You

WITH JIMMY SANELOV



HELLO, FOLKS! JIMMY HERE TO FIX  
ANOTHER CELEBRITY PROBLEM!

Dear Jimmy,  
I am a tv presenter  
but I'm sick of  
saying "come on  
down!" Can you  
find another  
snappy phrase  
for me? Leslie  
Creative



CERTAINLY, LESLIE!



SNIP!



NICE RING TO IT EH, GUYS 'N GALS?  
WHO DO YOU WANT FIXING? WRITE  
AND TELL JIMMY SANELOV AT 'OINK'!

Only 16 days to Christmas! (Look Pigs information Service)

## IT'S EASY TO BE A PIG-PAL!

JUST SEND ME YOUR  
MONEY! THEN I'LL  
SEND YOU YOUR  
PIG-PACK MEMBERSHIP  
KIT! BE A REAL PIG--  
\*JOIN TWICE!



Fill in the coupon - cut it out - pop it in an envelope with your money - attach stamp - and send to  
PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB, 35 CHURCH STREET,  
TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE,  
GL20 1RS.

Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK", so I enclose  
£1 plus 12p postage. What I want in return for my measly pound is  
a ROTTIS-ROYE push card with 'LOCKY' Number - an ace OINK! badge  
in piggy pink plastic - a lucky Butcher's Foot key fob - a letter from  
you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers!! Okay !!

I enclose cheque ☐ postal order ☐ Made payable to the OINK! CLUB  
PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

My age \_\_\_\_\_

Please allow 20 days for delivery of your  
Pig Pack!

From 10th July 1986, the OINK! Summer exhibition of artwork will be on show at 'The Cartoon Gallery', 83 LAMBS  
CONDUIT STREET, LONDON WC1. Opening hours 10.30am/5.30pm weekdays, 11.00am/2pm Saturdays.  
ADMISSION FREE.

# THE SECRET Diary of Hadrian Vile - Aged 7 $\frac{5}{8}$ (years)



# "FISH THEATRE"

STARRING

NOEL  
PILCHARD

HOW MUCH LONGER  
ARE YOU GOING TO BE  
IN THERE, CYNTHIA?

JUST A  
MINNOW,  
CHARLES!

YOU LOOK  
DIVINE! MAY  
I KISS YOU?

NOT TONIGHT,  
I'VE GOT A  
HADDOCK!

WE'RE DUE AT  
THE LOBSTER-  
JONES AT 8.00!

SORRY?  
I'M A BIT  
HARD OF  
HERRING!

HELLO, MRS.  
LOBSTER-  
JONES!

I SAY, WHAT  
A NICE BIT  
OF TAIL!

CHARLES, LEAVE THE  
OTHER WOMEN ALONE!

OH, DON'T BE SO  
CRABBY, CYNTHIA!

DARLING YOU FILL MY  
SOLE WITH DESIRE!

SIMPER

DON'T BE SHELLFISH!  
GIVE YOUR HEART TO ME!

SARDINELY...  
MUSSELLING IN  
ON MY  
TERRITORY, EH?

CLIVE  
LOBSTER-  
JONES!

WHELK, WHELK,  
CHARLES, YOU  
SHARK!

CYNTHIA!

I'VE HALIBUT AS MUCH OF YOU AS  
I CAN HAKE! I'M LEAVING, AND I'M  
TAKING ALL MY MONEY!

B-BUT!

CLIVE, OLD MAN, COULD YOU LEND  
ME A SQUID FOR THE BUS FARE  
HOME? IT'S A LONG WALK  
BACK TO MY PLAICE!

TAP!

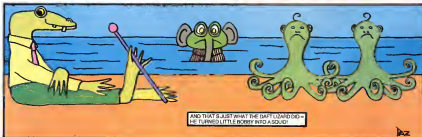
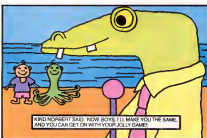
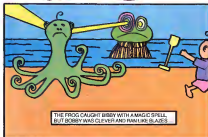
FIN

COMING  
SOON

★ The Cinema "PRAWN WITH  
Classic THE WIND" ★

URP!  
PARDON

# BEWARE OF THE FROG



NO! NO! YOU'RE  
FEEDING THE  
WRONG END!

?

JAB!

STUFF!